

March 10, 1990 SAT.

Dear Vickie and Jimmy:

I am having another lesson on the computer and I am very anxious to be able to write a letter without any help. That will be very soon I hope as I want to give my electric typewriter to Aunt Stella as she has a very old one and it is a portable and it isn't electric. She said she would buy mine but I told her it would be a loan, probably for several years. Last Thursday we had a big snow storm and I cancelled my bridge date with Jessie, but in a few minutes I could tell that it would not last so called Jessie back and she said she could get a ride with a bridge player who lived near her. Any way when I got to the club, Sessie had not arrived, and soon the telephone rang and the director answered and was told that Jessie would be a little late as she had been bittin by a squirrel and had to go to the clinic in Redmond. Jessie finally arrived with a taped up thumb. It happened, when she had opened her door to leave, the squirrel ran in and she gave it some food to get it out. Then the squirrel being in such a hurry for the food stuck its tooth into Jessie's thumb. I am ready to stop for now and will be writing again soon.

Love,

*Mom*

*You just called - Thank you.*